

Patsy Cline, The Wayward Wind

Written by Herb Newman and Stan Lebowsky
(As recorded by Eddy Arnold, February 23, 1962)

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind
In a lonely shack by a railroad track
I spent my younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made me a slave to my wand'ring ways
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind
Oh I met a girl in a border town
I vowed we'd never part
Tho' I tried my best to settle down
She's now alone with a broken heart
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind
The next of kin to the wayward wind

(As recorded by Patsy Cline, 8/17/61)
(Chorus)

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And he was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind
In a lonely shack by a railroad track
He spent his younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways
(Repeat Chorus)
Oh, I met him there in a border town
He vowed we'd never part
Tho' he tried his best to settle down
Now I'm alone with a broken heart
(Repeat Chorus)
The next of kin to the wayward wind